CELEBRATED TEACHER. MME, CHEGARAY AND HER SCHOOL FOR GIRLS IN THIS CITY.

The Life, the Manners, and Principles of the Most Fashiounble and Respected Teacher of her Time—Women of Wealth and Fash-ton who were Trained by Mmc, Chegaray.

There is now living in serene retirement in this city a woman whose name will stir into grateful recollection the older part of New York society. This is Mme. Chegaray, who for more than half a century trained the manners and minds of the New York daughters of

There is probably no woman in the United States who has had more direct and personal Influence on the women who give tone to social life. This is true not only of this city, but of the country, and especially of the South, which sent generations of daughters to be brought

Mme. Chegaray is now 96 years old, in the the natural exhaustion of her years. Her mind concerning the past is clear and fruitful. She retains the charms of conversation in the pure and easy flow of the finished language of her day, and in words of grateful reminiscence irradiated by gentle, fervent plety.

Her career was a remarkable one, and was due to her own force of character. Those able school in the country, and those to whom



Mme. Chegaray and her once famous institudon seem now almost legendary, can have but small idea of the place she held in relation to what was the higher education for women In her time, and with what indomitable courage and sturdiness she prepared herself for it. Those are days on which her thoughts love to dwell, and of which, so long as her strength permits, she rejoices to speak. The story of her family and the events which led to its emigration has in it much o romance and stirring interest. It is only a short time ago that Mme. Chegaray told it to some eager ears, and the hundreds of descendants of the girls trained by her may care to hear it and the touching love story it contains at second hand.

"It begins," said Mme. Chegaray, " with that dolorous epoch of the revocation of the edict of Nantes in 1685, when in consequence the Huguenot family, d'Amberbos, emigrated to San Domingo. There for many years lived on neighboring plantations the Catholic family Dati. and the Huguenot family d'Amberbos-

neighboring plantations the Catholic family Dati, and the Huguenot family d'Amberbosnot only neighbors, but friends. At length Katherine Dati, the only daughter of M. and Mme. Dati, at 15, became the wife of young d'Amberbos.

"Of their children only one survived, another Katherine d'Amberbos. When 9 years old the little girl, sole heiress to the great d'Amberbos estates, as to those of Dati, was sont by her grandparents to Paris and placed in the famous convent, still famous, of Les Oissaux. Then came her marriage to M. Pierre Robert Prosper Désabaye, upon which M, and Mme. Dati sent their blessing.

"The young couple remained in Paris, living in great style on the Rue Victoria, and here their four children were born. Then came the revolution of San Domingo, which began in Hayti under Toussaint L'Ouverture. This was in 1791. The incomes which had come from the great Ban Domingo estates began to be seriously lessened. The good Mila. Coppin, a friend of Mile, d'Amberbos in Paris, took the oldest boy, Mark, who had pronounced musicia abilities, and made him an accomplished musician. His tutor, M. Flocon, redoubled his efforts, and at 14 the boy was something of a predigy, Matters in San Domingo graw worse, and M. Désabaye and Mark went out, hoping to save something of the remnants of their estates. In 1797 all income ceased. San Domingo was soid by Charles V. to the blacks. M. Désabaye sent word to his family to leave Paris and hope, his wife and her three children set sail.

"In this country they went to Boringfield. N. J. where a house was placed at their disposal

In this country they went to Springfield, N. J., where a house was piaced at their disposal by M. Cheneau, After a short time they removed to Bottle Hill, now Madison, N. J., where they lived on the bounty of Van Skalkwyck Bolsaubin, ancien garde du corps of Louis XYI. From there the Iamily went to New Brynawick.

of Louis Xvi. From there the family went to New Brunswick.

"I was only a little child when our reverses came," exclaimed Mme. Chegaray. "I knew nothing but to speak my own tongue. We were in a strange country, not friendless, but penniless. Ah. we knew even funger, and for my mother, what privations! There was in New Brunswick a famous school stept by Miss Sophy Hay. It was there the mother of the mother of all the well-known families of that day of the mother of all the well-known families of that day of the mother of a secount of my Parisian accent, and thus began my first earnings. After a time my brother Mark, who had marfed at nincteen Mills. Antoinette Tosla, a Ban Domingo heiress, but ruined, as ourselves, joined us with his wife, who soon died. He was so young and so handsome that Miss Hay heattated about employing him in her school, but at last yielded, he being married. On Mark devolved the support of the family.

"Among the royalist emigres to this country was the Countess de St. Memim, who kept a school. As my brother Mark had removed to New York we joined him, and I was omployed as Yreach governess in the school of Mile, de St. Memim. But I still knew nothing but to speak my tartex tongue. One day I was bewalling my tancrance in the presence of M. Februaling my tancrance in the presence

and here is stayed until given up.

In one or the other of these places were edited and here is stayed until given up.

In one or the other of these places were edited and the manages is to mention all the well-known anames of New York—the Jars, the Livingstons. The Ronts. Delafields, Righterfords, Bituycesants. Van Benselaers, the Jars, the Livingstons. The four Lorillards, Miss Edgar. Miss Ward, Mrs. Camman, Mrs. Balley, the Bibbys, Astors. Crugers, the Manager of Daniel Webster, Camman, Mrs. Balley, the Bibbys, Astors. Crugers, the Livingstons. The mother of Mrs. William Astor, Miss Wanden Heufel, was educated by Mile. Desabays, and of Mrs. Robert Cutting, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during all her school life, who was with her during a life, who her school life, who was with her during a life, who was manager and the school life, and the school life, who was with a flex with him school was a life, and her school life, and her school life, who afterward became a United States Minister, and Prof. Adrian, who taught mathematics, and, as the girls said, knew so much he was long and language with a Georgia heirs, who have the epitome of all worldly wisdom. One of Mins. Minster and Prof. Adrian, who taught mathematics, and, as the girls said, knew so much he was school—to fix the profit of the life, and her chiefers have a life, and

No Great Suffering to Kansas.

WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 24 .- The first reports of the coal famine in the western and northwestern exaggerated. Whatever deaths have occurred from exposure were the results of individuals having been caught on the prairie by the late blizzard. Mr. Gribble of Ashland, Clark county, who is in this city, reports that there is considerable distress among the poorer class of farmers in this neighborhood, and his visit to this place is for the purpose of soliciting unds for their relief. A public meeting was held on Thursday evening, when it was decided mittee telegraphed to the county seats of counties where the destitution was reported to exist, and this morning the answers are coming in. The reply from Ashland, Clark county, says: "There are some people in this county in need of funds, but there is no widespread destitution or suffering."

the colorado line, says: "The alleged coal famine in this county is entirely unfounded. There is no more destitution here than in every community, and none that cannot be provided for locally. There has been no suffering reported from any point in the far west counties of Kansas resulting from the blizzard."

Replies from the southwest counties are to the same effect, and they all say that no general destitution prevails. The exaggerated accounts of whole families perishing from the sold and famine seem to have arisen from isolated cases of freezing to death of belated travellers or families who were moving across the plains in their "prairie schooners" and were overtaken by the storm. In the light of these facts, its probable that relief committees organized on Thursday evening will disorganize, there being no distress to relieve.

The Nicaragus Canal Survey.

GRENADA, Nicaragua, Dec. 24 .- The steamer Hondo, having on board the Nicaragua Canal Construction Company's surveying expedition, arrived at Greytown on the 9th inst. The Governor of Greytown and Sefiors Jose Pasos. Nicaraguan Minister to England, now at home Nicaraguan Minister to England, now at home on leave, and F. A. Pillas, owner of the Navigation lines on the river and lake, who were appointed by the President as Commissioners to represent the Government at the reception of the expedition, were awaiting it at Greytown, and extended a cordial welcome to Civil Engineer Peary and his assistants. The members of the survey and their instruments and supplies were isnded in good condition, and have been dispatched to the several stations on the route of the canal.

Two Good Fights in Cleveland. CLEVELAND, Dec. 24. - There were two good fights for purses in the Cleveland Gymna-sium to-night. The first was between John sium to-night. The first was between John Foster and Frank Reilley, middle weights, Reilley forced the fighting for three rounds, finally catching his man on the jaw with a left hand swing, and knoeding him down so hard that he refused to fight any more. The second match was between Sam Eaton and Frank Weston, feather weights. Weston was smothered from the start and was finished with a swinging right hander on the chin when two and one-half minutes of the third round had elapsed.

McNeally Still in Custody. HALIFAX, Dec. 24 .- McNeally is still quarered in the Marshal's office, which has been alnost given up to his sole use. The police aumost given up to his sole use. The police authorities have been in further communication with Treasurer Kelly of the victimized bank in Saco, Ms., but have been unable to obtain any satisfaction from him regarding the disposition of the prisoner. They have saked what action they are to take, and Mr. Kelly has only replied that the bank officials are advised that Moheally cannot be extradited and that Mcheally brother. Harry, will be here immediately.

Watermeles for the President and Governor. ALBANY, Dec. 24.-Gov. Hill has received a frozen watermelon, as an addition to his Christ-mas dinner, from Fish Commissioner Blackford mas dinner, from Fish Commissioner Blackford of New York. Last September, while at Mount McGregor, it was suggested to Commissioner Blackford if fish could be preserved by refrigaration melons could be. He made the experiment, and has sent a frozen September meion to Gov, Hill, one to President Gleveland, and at third to the Albany Journalist who suggested the experiment.

A Fly Wheel Bursts.

TROY, Dec. 24.—The six-ton fly wheel of the engine in Young. Kyne & Kennedy's knitting mill at Amsterdam burst this morning. Pieces flew in all directions, and broke through a wall in the storeroom west of the engine room. through the floor of the picking room over the engine room, and through a brick partition near the elevator wall. Several employees narrowly escaped being struck by flying pieces of the wheel, which was thirty see in diameter.

GOSSIP OF THE BALL FIELD. The Failures and Successes of the Clubs of

Just what was predicted in the rush of the Eastern clubs to San Francisco has happened, and that is a failure. From late reports from the coast it would seem that only the New York Club has come out ahead on the venture. and this was mainly due to the fact that it was so successful in its Southern games. The rainy season was a great set-back for all the clubs. The enforced idleness of the players caused them to long for home, and they are now working their way homeward.

One of the many things which has troubled the minds of the soveral managers under whom these men in California will play next season is whether the continuous work of last summe and the present winter will injure the playing of the men next season. To be sure they do not play a great deal, still they are all the time in training. Take the experience of John Ward. He went to San Francisco with the Providence Club at a time when he was considered one of the greatest of pitchers, and it virtually ended his pitching career. Opinions differ widely with regard to winter base ball, but it would seem that some rest from continued training was

There has been considerable talk among base ball lovers during the past week about the refusal of Clarkson to play with the Chicago Club next season. Keefe has shown some inclina-tion toward leaving the New York Club also. As both are dissatisfied with their clubs, why would it not be a good seleme to make an even trade; both are good men. In fact, the king pitchers of the day, and an exchange would, no doubt, be a good thing for both clubs and players. There has been some little talk about Clarkson wearing a New York uniform next season, but nothing has been done toward such a move as yet.

The news that President Stearns of the Detroit Club had tendered his resignation was one of the surprises of the season in base ball. Still, as the resignation has not yet been accepted, he may reconsider his determination, It can be said of Mr. Stearns that he is one of the leading men in base ball to-day, and it is through his efforts that the Detroit Club holds the position in base ball that it does to-day, Mr. Stearns has virtually been the manager of the team for two years past. The whole work of the club has been looked after by him.

Workersten. Dee, 19.—Manaser Burnham of the shows storm sunden and although anxious to the shows atom and although anxious to got back to Portland and although anxious to got back to Portland to put his bodgman alded in order, was running over with lane pall and league will be much as storage and the sunden although anxious and although anxious and although anxious and although anxious a

SOME FRESH AMUSEMENTS TUMULTUOUS AND DECLAMATORY

MELODRAMA OF ANARCHY. Steele Mackage's "Paul Kanvar" Produces at the Standard Theatre-The Reb Circus Begins in Time for Christmas. In the new play, Mr. Steele Mackaye's "Paul Kauvar," at the Standard Theatre last

evening, the noisiest and most demonstrative performers were a mob of Anarchists. They helped to make the intense climax, where the hero, the heroine, and several other characters were concerned, for life or death, in a fight that righted all the wrongs at the end of the drama. They were Anarchists participating in a wild episode of the French revolution o 1794, and they were as frantic and bestial as tigers. They filled the scene with terrible noise and commotion, and made a series of tableaux as powerfully picturesque as could well be devised. The other very remarkable thing in the piece was a beautiful and illusive picture of a dream of a guillotine, with executioners, prisoners, and populace, grouped and exhibited with rare skill and effectiveness.

picture of a dream of a guillotine, with executioners, prisoners, and populace, grouped and exhibited with rare skill and effectiveness.

The melodrama presented by Mr. Mackaye was a game of hide and seek around and about the guillotine. The participants were placed in a story of love and war, which contained no a story of love and war, which contained enaracters, situations, and a general theme much like the French play known in its English version as "Gaston Cadol." and yet the similarity was not exact enough to justify a charge of plagiarism. The time of the newer play was just before the death of Robespierre. A haughty old duke was sheltered in the house of a pretended republican, who loved the duke's daughter, but she was secretly the wife of an insurgent leader. The republican by illainous device got the insurgent to sign a death warrant for the duke, to whom a passport for escape should instead have been given. Then the insurgent substituted himself for the duke, as a prisoner doomed to the guillotine, but managed to escape, sithough he was not revealed alive to his wife until all concerned had gone through some turbulent scenes. The succession of events was so rapid, the passengers were so quickly thrown into and out of deadly perils, the motives were so kaleldoscopic in their changes and combinations, and everything was so strained and strenuous, that the witness of them became at times bewildered. Sometimes he was thrilled by the intensity of a climax, and sometimes he had to laugh at an absurdity; but on the whole he enjoyed an unintellectual, stirring melodrama, which would have a sure success in the Bowery, and may be accepted in Broadway. Last evening's audience gave a great deal of genuine applause, but it was so much less in volume than the noise made by a numerous clacue of the popular author's friends that the real sentiment lound comparatively no expression.

"Paul Kauvar" was acted by main strength. The declamation began at a high key, and was composed largely of yells, screams, and walls, M

The first winter circus New York has had in years started with a good-sized boom yesterday afternoou at the American Institute building. Energy and good taste had been combined in the make-up of the entertain ment, which was at all points bright and connot only amused, but considerably surprised. because here was a show that came modestly and made a good impression instantly, and literally on its merits. This gratifying fact is due entirely to the hard work and well-directed enterprise of Frank A. Robbins, who is the youngest of all the circus owners, as well as the most modest among them.

For the purpose of its cold-weather entertainments, the Institute has been considerably overhauled. Two rings have been constructed. one at each end of the long building. An ele vated stage separates them. The amphithea tre of new seats is skirted by cosey boxes, of which there are half a hundred or so. Flags streamers, and miscellaneous bunting give the roof and all the woodwork a gay appearance. roof and all the woodwork a gay appearance. Everything is neat and clean, and, for a wonder, the menagerie does not smell out to heaven. There is no annex of freaks. Possibly Mr. Robbins deems that feature the proper attachment of the dime museum. At any rate, nobody will find fault with him for its absence. All the animals, save a dozen elephants and a half score of camels, are in attractive cages. Lions, monkeys, tigers, leopards, and rare birds are represented in goodly array, and the elephants are wonderfully sagacious, though none of them is of unusual proportions.

Yesterday's two shows at the Institute proved conclusively that it was possible to entertain New Yorkers with a good circus, and, what is perhaps more important, provide such a circus at popular prices. Minor good points were quickly discovered. The big building was warm and confortable, properly ventilated, and well lighted. The range of vision was good for at least three simultaneous acts. All

quickly discovered. The big building was warm and comfortable, properly ventilated, and well lighted. The range of vision was good for at least three simultaneous acts. All the attachés were alert, courteous, and in becoming attire, and the programme had been so well arranged that there were no waits and no marring incidents. The afternoon performance occupied a trifie less than two and a half hours. These were the main praiseworthy features of Mr. Robbins's show. It ought to receive liberal patronage, because it is worth the money that is charged.

Thirty-three acts comprised yesterday's bill. They were generally well selected, and a half dozen of them were as good in their way as any circus has ever brought here. There was Charles W. Fish, the chief rider, for instance. He has been with both Barnum and Forepaugh, and is as clever an equestrian as ever turned somersaults on bare-back steed. He holds his age and agility well. He is graceful, easy, and sure of all his feats. Yesterday he rode a handsome animal with all his old-time spirit, and for his pains he received the heartiest kind of applause. Tony Lowande, who handles four horses at once, was another noteworthy performer in the equestrian line. The miscellaneous contributors to the diversion were pretty good people, taken all in all. Estelle Hastings, a buxom girl from the West, did some clever feats with a rifle; Johnny Purvis exhibited an pair of funny donkeys: Queen Sarbro climbed her ladder of sharp swords, in her familiarly intrepid way; Mrs. De Granville exhibited an abnormally powerful insw: the Davenus repeated a former city triumph in their mid-air flights from the frapeze; Mary Vincent juggled clubs amazingly well; Nell Smith put his group of dogs through a variety of tricks; Baggeson, a contortionist, made a flesh and bones corkscrew of himself, and seemed to enjoy it on a full stomach; Charles Englebrecht exhibited his skill in fencing; Mile, Madeline did some ever allex uggled of the work and there were half a dozen other turns of more or le

Novelties at the Young People's Popular. Always enjoyable to musicians as well as amateurs, the "Young People's Populars" take on an air of considerable importance when, as yesterday, new compositions are brought before the public for the first time. The concert was much more than a mere entertainment, although several of the numbers were familiar to all listeners. The principal novelty, as well as the most important number on the programme, was a suite by John Charles Rietzel. It consists of four movements, in each of which the leading theme is taken from which the leading theme is taken from a popular German folk-song. Mr. Rietzel, the composer, is the leader of the second violins in the orchestra, and when it came time to play the suite, Mr. Thomas surrendered the baton to him and sat down to listen at the baton to him and sat down to listen at the back of the stage. The first movement begins with a slow and sombre introduction, from which a many-voiced fugue arises. The subject is one that Bach himself might have rejoice to develop, and the working out does eminent credit to Mr. Rietzel, both as atheorist and a writer for instruments. The 'cellos announce the subject, and it is then taken up by the higher strings in immediate succession without any episodes. Later it appears in the horns and wood wind, every instrument except the kettledrums getting a share of it. The treatment does not descend from the dignity of correct counterpoint until the very end, where, properly, short phrases in the manner of a code bring the fugue to a resting place. The second movement is fine elaboration of the well-known melody sung to the poem beginning: "In einem kuehlen Grunde." This is taken up by all the instruments, now in full, now suggestively, now in major, again in minor, and by many effects of orchestral color kept ever bright and interesting. The other movements, a scherzo and finale, are constructed in the same way, the entire work showing not only skill in orchestration, but a genius for melodic treatment and variation.

Another hovelty was a "comedy overture" by Hermann Graedener. It is not a strong composition, but it fits its title well, a quiet light-heartedness pervading its motives and their treatment. A prelude to "Otho Visconity presented in the same way, the conting proposition but it fits its title well, a quiet light-heartedness pervading its motives and their treatment. A prelude to "Otho Visconity presented in the same way the conting proposition but it fits its title well, a quiet light-heartedness he hindune to "Otho Visconity" of the proposition was a popular German folk-song. Mr. Rietzel,

the first performance of the piece. The pre-lude does not evince marked originality, but it is well written and melodious.

One of the most pleasing numbers on the programme was a concerto for clarinet by Carl Baermann. It was played by Mr. Jose Schreurs. Musically the composition is bar-ren of value, but as an exhibition of the clari-net it is remarkable. Mr. Schreurs played wonderfully well, and was heartily recalled.

Christman at the Castno.

Christmas was celebrated in good and pordial style at the Casino last night. Manager Edward Aronson received a silver-headed umbrella from Mr. Harrison Gray Fiske, a gold pin from his brother Rudolph, and a bachele set of morning glories. Miss Urquhart remembered all of her associates; so did Me bered all of her associates; so did Madelon Grubb, and so did Bertha Ricci. Stage Manager Max Freeman had a diamond pin from Tabourenu Powers, a silver match safe from Miss Urquhart, an alligator letter book with silver trimmings from Miss Ricci, a silver pocket knife from Miss Sylvia Gerrish, another letter book from Assistant Stage Manager Arthur Tams, and a silver-headed umbrelia and cane in a fine plush case from the company. Musical Conductor John Braham got a tollet set with silver trimmings, and all the doorkeepers, Owen, the janitor, the flower woman, and all connected with the theatre were remembered.

SOAKED HICKORY NUTS.

The Novel Device of a Country-bred Man

Trying to keep house in a flat on the plans and specifications that accord with tastes ac-quired in a roomy house with a good cellar is a problem that voxes many New York families. The good housewives want to do up preserves stores of supplies from the country that there is no place for. Then the unhappy flat dwellers vow that nothing in their apartment can compensate for the loss of a good cellar.

The peculiar grief of one of these unfortunates, and the way it was assuaged, forms nates, and the way it was assuaged, forms a story that may be of use to other benighted city people in these holiday times. He declares that it is worth \$100 to him, but the readers of THE SUN can have it for nothing. He prizes highest among the stores for the winter the stock of hickery nuts that are sent to him from the trees he climbed as a boy. For more years than he cares to admit it has been his unshakable conviction that no other walnuts in the world can approach them in richness and flavor. But in the warm, dryclosot of his flat, they do not keep until Christmas time. Indeed, they were a source of deep disappointment to him some time earlier in the season. He had produced some before a visitor, to whom he had bragged in advance of their quality, only to be chagrined by finding them hard, dry, and tasteless. His distress was so evident that the visitor suggested an experiment. Some whole nuts were soaked for half an hour in hot water, and cracked as soon as they were dry enough to crack well. The result was a surprise and delight to the host. The kernels were found swelled fat and smooth until they again filled the shells, and the flavor and freshness had come back to them so fully that he was able to say again, "There never were any other nuts like those on the big trees back of the old farm house at home."

A DISABLED FOUR-MASTER.

Conjecture About the Identity of a Steam ship Travelling Under Sail.

The steamer Albany, from New Orleans, which arrived at Liverpool Dec. 21, reports that on the 18th, in latitude 50° north, longitude 25° 50' west, she passed a disabled fourmasted steamer, showing three red lights, sail ing in a northeasterly direction. If the figures are correctly reported the dis-

abled steamship was over two days of a fast run from Queenstown, and over five days from New York when sighted. That is, if she was bound from this port when disabled she must have sailed by the 13th, and if she was west bound, certainly by the 16th. The three red lights are carried by Red Star steamers—perhaps might be hoisted by others. The Rhynland, Westernland, and Waesland are all four-masters of the Red Star line. The Rhynland left New York on Dec. 10. and passed the Lizard on Friday last, making an unusually long trip of it. She might have been in longitude 26° on the 18th. The Westernland left New York on Dec. 17. and could not have been there. The Waesland, bound for New York with 500 passengers, left antwerp on Dec. 17. and could not have got to longitude 26° on the New York with 500 passengers, left antwerp on Dec. 17. and could not have got to longitude 26° next day. If it was a Red Star steamship that the Albany saw, it was most likely the Rhynland, and if it was she, she appears to have made her repairs at soa. have sailed by the 13th, and if she was west

> Congressman Hitt's Ambition. From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Congressman Hitt's Ambition.

Prom the Louisville Courier-Journal.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—When debate on the floor of the House becomes very warm, and questions and answers fly so thick and fast that it is a wonder how the stenographers can tell who is speaking. Congressman Robert R. liltt, Illinois, is often seen to leave his seat and stand for many minutes at the side of Chief McEhlone or one of his assistants of the shorthand corps, watching every stroke of the pencil with the liveliest interest.

The secret of the great attraction which this work possesses for Mr. Hitt is found in the fact that fifteen years ago, when a beardless young man, he was a member of the House staff of stenographers and worked under the same veteran John McEllone who to-day superintends this important detail of the daily routine of the House proceedings. As a young man he entertained the greatost reverence for the lawmakers of the land, and confidently looked forward to the day when he should himself occupy a chair behind one of the shiny little desks on the floor of the House. This ambition he never lost sight of though his varied career carried him abroad more than once, when he served as Socretary and Chargé d'Affaires of our Paris Legation. He was clerk to the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections, and in 1881 Assistant Secretary of the State of Illinois, but in 1882 the ambition of his illie was realized and he was elected to the Forty-seventh Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of R. M. A. Hawk.

No English Cap and Gown at Ann Arbor.

Prom the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Dec. 21.—The university is in the midst of a great contest. Last week the seniors met in solemn conclave and decided to adopt the cap and gown, to distinguish themselves from the common people when they should appear upon the atreets, Great stress was laid upon the fact that all the Continental colleges, as well as Oxford and Cambridge, were given to this mild and inoffensive sort of lunacy. There were opponents of the scheme, and they have been working among the students, appealing to the young men's patriotism and every other affection, and as a result another meeting was held today. The resolution passed last week in favor of the cap and gown was resoinded amid loud hurrahs, and the plain common-sense dress of Americans will satisfy the students until graduation. There are some of the more violent Anglo-maniaes who protest that they will wear the cap and gown, but the more level-headed students threaten dire consequences if such an act is attempted. The faculty is about evenly divided on the craze.

McNulta's Bad Log. From the Chicago Herald.

McNulta's Bad Leg.

From the Chicago Hernid.

Gen. McNulta, the receiver of the Wahnsh, was in the war and a companion in arms of Judge Gresham, who appointed himp Tan energy of the would while in the service and and interested the would while in the service and and interested the hurt has broken out. The whole railroad syndrous divided the west, with its hundreds of millions of capital and tens of millions revenue has been interested the past week in McNulta's are ieg. The Presidents of the Northwestern, of the Alica, of the Rock island, and the general managers of the 8t Paul, of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy declared last night, after dancing attendance on it for three days, that McNulta's sore leg was going to cost the holders of railroad studies of waser made his appearance. As they emprised above-gave at more emphatically than it is printed above-gave at the control of the security of the ceiver of a bankrupted railroad system that is now in the hands of Judge Gresham, declared about a week ago that he proposed to cut Western tariffs all to pieces. The other big systems, which have always carned dividends and which have always carned dividends and which have not robbed their security holders, when they learned that the whash had declared a cut which would bankrupt them all, if met, followed the old time railroad gas and amonned that they would meet it. There has been so much bluffing in times past the sallow of the sallow of

THE HARDEST WORKED MEN IN MAINE. Sawmill Operatives who Work 19 Hours

MRS. BROWER STILL ALIVE.

NEVERTHELESS CORONER CRONIN IS

HOLDING AN INQUEST.

Brower's Grandson Testifies that Mrs.
Brower Said her Husbaud Knew All
About the Assault and Mrs. Lewis Committed It-Other Testimony Token.

Coroner Cronin, in the guise of a magis-

rate, began an examination at Freeport, L. L.

yesterday morning, regarding the assault

apon Mrs. Sarah Ann Brower, who was struck

three savage blows on the head in her home at

Attorney Flemming. The anxiety of the two

first-named officials to hurry on the case is

probably due to a conviction on their part that

they have the assailant or assailants of Mrs. Brower safely locked up in the Queens county jail. These persons are Lewis F. Brower, the husband of the injured wo-

man, and Jane Lewis, his alleged pars-

mour. The unaccountable behavior on

the part of Mrs. Brower, who persists in living.

in spite of three gashes in her skull, through

which the pulsations of the brain can be seen.

is delaying the proceedings very much at a time when the officials have nothing else to do,

Long Island is short on murders, and Coroners have got to make aliving just the same as any-

body else. The farmers about East Meadows

are also incensed at the extraordinary tenacity

of life exhibited by Mrs. Brower. Her assailant

should be hanged, they argue, and as he can't be hanged unless she dies and makes a murder of it, they consider it her plain duty to die, and have done with it. Coroner Cronin impanelled a grizzled jury of nine Long Islanders very promptly.

LEWIS F. BROWER.

East Mendows two

weeks ago. It is im-

possible for Mrs.

Brower to recover

the doctors say, for

mortification has set

in and the terrible

gashes on her head

had entire charge of

Coroner Cronin.

whose home is at Far

Rockaway: Deputy

Sheriff Sol Allen, and.

incidentally, District

have reopened. The

Bay for \$80 and \$35 a Month and Board. BANGOR, Dec. 24 .- While mechanics everywhere are egitating in favor of shorter hours the establishment of a nine-hour system, there is a class of men in this city and vicinity to whom such an idea seems never to have occurred. These are the sawmill operatives, the hardest worked men in this part of the country. During the sawing season, which extends from early spring to late autumn, they work twelve hours a day, beginning at 5 A. M. At 6% they then continue from 7 to 12. At 12 there is another half-hour intermission. then continue from 7 to 12. At 12 there is another half-hour intermission, in which the men rush poll-mell to the mill boarding house near by, bolt their dinners, and hasten back to be ready for work again when the whistle blows. Then, from 12% to 6, they drudge five hours and a half more. It is not every man that could stand twelve hours of sawmill work—feeding the creat circular, gang, and Muley saws with big spruce and hemlock logs just out of the water, carrying heavy loads of green lumber on the shoulder and pilling it up in lofty stacks in the mill yard or on the wharves, and the labor tells badly on those who are strong enough to perform it. You can generally tell a millman or a lumber stevedore who has been long in the business by his stoopedover appearance. Twelve hours of ordinary work are not really so hard on a man as six hourse in a river sawmill, and ten hours a day in the latter establishment is all that should be allowed by law. The pay of ordinary mill hands is much less than It should be—\$30 to \$35 a month and board. There are a few men in each mill, however, who make big pay; the men who run gang saws, for instance, get shout \$4.50 a day, and those who operate a retary, from half a dollar to a dollar more. It is not every man, however, who understands running these penderous and costly machines. "It's all a knack," said an old gangman to, me: "some pick it up easy enough, but most hands wouldn't learn in a month of Sundays."

THE NATIONAL OPERA COMPANY.

They Think They Can Hold Together Until After Their Boston Engagement, St. PAUL, Dec. 24 .- Manager Locke said

o-night that the garnishment of Mme. Fursch-Madi had been partially satisfied, so that the summons had been withdrawn, and that all other claims had been settled. The company will go from here to Milwaukee, according to Mr. Locke, thence to Montreal, and finally to Boston, where they have a two weeks' engagement. He said the company would not disband after the Minneapolis engagement.

It was afterward learned that Mr. Locke had been in conference with the principal members of the company during the morning, and as a result they, as individuals, had agreed to continue with the company till after the Boston engagement, where they expect to make at least \$20,000, and run their chances of getting their pay. It is intimated that the existence of the company will be terminated at Boston. It was learned this afternoon that the arrangement with creditors had been brought about by the appointment of A. M. Balley of this city as trustee of the company, to whom all claims will have to be referred. This is said to have been brought about by the sympathy that the Hon, W. D. Washburn felt for the company, he having once before, it is said, aided them when in trouble. This arrangement was made this morning. Mr. Balley is Mr. Washburn's nephew. Boston, where they have a two weeks' engage-

The Half-Price Boy.

and the examination was begun yesterday. The scene of the proceeding was Euterpean Hall, which is used frequently for amateur theatricals. A festive aspect was given to the occasion by the farmers for many miles around driving up to it in all manner of vehicles and in all stages of hilarity. They all knew Brower, the accused man, and when he and Mrs. Lewis arrived in the custody of Sol Ailen he was halled on all sides as a man who had distinguished himself.

The hall was packed. District Attorney Fleming was there to furnish the law. The first witness was George Morritt, the grandson of Mr. Brower. He said that about 4% o'clock on the morning of Saturday two weeks ago yesterday his grandfather stopped at his door and told him that somebody had broken into his house and killed the old woman.

"Grandfather had on no coat," said the witness. "He wore a pair of overails and a jumper. I went back home with him, stopping on the same there's house I saw grandmother lying on the front side of the bed covered with blood, Grandfather stood back from the bed, I asked Mrs. Brower if she had heard sampody breaking into the house. She said sne had not. Brower said he had heard some one come into the room, and when he arose in bed to jump out they struck at him. He said he ran out of the house and hid in a shed for an hour. Then he went back into the house, got his clothes, and put them on in the barn. He said he didn't "I'r. Fowers because he was afraid of h d.g. When I got to the house all the doors or wide open. I have heard Mrs. Brower say her husband knew all about it, and that Jahe (Mrs. Brower said that she thought they were coming back to finish her. She said that they hit her on the head twice, and then she lost consciousness. The last time I saw her was this morning. She was able to speak.

Lawyer Mott, counsel for Air, Brower, wanted to cross-examine the witness, but Coroner Cronin objected, and said that a lawyer had no right to appear before a magistrate, in which capacity he understood the Coroner was acting. Th From the Detroit Free Press.

That fall Mr. Wilkins sold his house and That fall Mr. Wilkins sold his house and tried boarding for the winter. Afti it would have been funny, if it had not been very sad, to hear Mrs. Wilkins bargaining for room and board for two, with a little child thrown in. He was a very small eater, she said, and could easily be fed from her plate, and he would wait and not require an extra seat at table, and sleep on a sola in her room, so he would be no trouble to any one.

Bo he was included, like a cat or parrot, with their belongings, and he said not a word, though he held his mother's hand and read her face with his great blue eyes while she haggled about him. And she told his father that Harley had outgrown his foolish baby fashion of asking questions.

But he thought! Oh, deep in his little heart he thought and thought over the complex mysteries of life.

One night he lay awake on the sofa and could not sleep. His head was hot and felt twice its natural size. Pretty soon he began to talk. His mother and father heard him and said:

"He is dreaming."

But it was they who were dreaming. The child was waking—waking in the morning that has never a noon or a night.

His mother heard his last few words with an agony of remorse that came too late.

"Please, dear God, let me in. I haven't any ticket nor money, and I'm 8 years old and half price. Nobody wants me. There isn't any place for a little boy without money. If you'll just take me up there I won't be in anybody's way—and I'm—so—tired—so tired!"

His head drooped. The flush on his cheek faded—the tired heart was at rest forever.

Three Phases of Human Nature. From the Boston Post.

I happened to be witness to an accident of

I happened to be witness to an accident of this sort a few days ago, which gave an inter-esting exhibition of two or three phases of hu-man nature. The car was so well filled that several women were left standing, hold on by the straps, apparently, as my friend the Cynic optiends, preferring this mode of transit to the several women were left standing, hold on by the straps, apparently, as my friend the Cynic contends, preferring this mode of transit to the delay of waiting for a car with seat room. One of these women, failing to attract the notice of the conductor at the place where she wished to be set down, herself reached for the bell rope, and of course pulled the cord of the register. The clang of the gong, carrying in its tone a semblance of nickels dropping from his own pocket into the treasury of the company, startled the conductor out of his self possession, and he dashed inside, upbraiding the careless passenger, representing himself as injured, and demanding repayment as a condition of stopping the car. But the recording angel, as I may be permitted to call the woman, was quick to comprehend the advantage of her position, and when the conductor insisted upon reimbursement because "he would have to pay it," reached again for the cord with an expression of wrathful scorn: "Well, then, pay that! and that! as she quickly "rang in" three more fares for the astounded man. "There, now!" she ejaculated with satisfaction, as she made her way to the platform.

Queer Pelts from Maino.

Prom the Lewiston Journal.

Mr. A. B. Dolbier of Farmington has returned from Parmacheenee, Magalloway, and other points, bringing with him some \$500 worth or more of fur, including flaher, otter, beaver, mink, fox, bear, and last, but by no means least, a few skunk skins. Among the lot were thirteen bear skins, one of which was very large and cost \$25. But the most interesting specimen were the skins of three cubs, about two years old, all taken from their den back of Mt. Bigolow, where they had settled for the winter. Two of them were jet black, while the third was just about the color of a Japaness wolf robe—a very rare and valuable specimen. Another fine lot consisted of sixteen beaver skins all taken by one man in one day from one "house" on the Magalloway River. This lot cost \$80. Fourteen of these skins were of the usual color of the beaver, but the remaining two were rare curiosities, being almost white, and known as the white beaver.

Berry Wall's Lucky Plug Hat.

Berry Wall's Lucky Plug Hat.

From the Baltimore Sun.

The following despatch was received last night at the St. James Hotel from Washington:

"Send my high hat, cash on delivery, to St. James Hotel, N.Y. by express at once, and oblige E. Berry Wall." Mr. Wall and his bride left Washington last night, and will arrive in New York at an early hour this morning. They will stop at the St. James Hotel in that city for a short while. The high hat is the one which Mr. Wall were from New York to Baltimore when he came here last week with Miss Milbourne and her mother. It was on the pratence of going to have it done up that he and Miss Milbourne slipped off and were married. The hat stood him in such good need that he wishes to keep it.

Gotham's Diverce Mills. From the Eimira Advertiser.

THE NEW YORK SUN has done a praise-worthy piece of work in exposing the divorce sharks of the metropolis. The public owe it a vote of thanks.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

An exposition of the scandalous facility with which illegal divorces may be procured in New York was given great prominence in THE Sun of last Sunday. The corrupt practices therein set forth would shock a society less lax than that of Gotham, and the clear proof of them would arouse such honest indignation as would specify lead to an adjustment of the divorce laws and divorce systems that exist to the shame and infamy of this country.

Ton Culture in the Caucasus.

A wealthy firm of tea merchants, one of the largest in Bussia, has acquired extensive tracts in the neighborhood of Soukhoum Kaleh and along the Circassian coast, on which they are about to raise tea plantations. These will shortly be placed under the care and direction of Russian experts, who have been sent to China to study the tea culture and are now about to roturn.

An experienced tea cultivator, formerly resident in China, and who has prospected the Caucasus, assures me that tea culture will form a considerable staple in the future industries of this region.

A collision occurred at Seventieth street

and Fifth avenue yesterday atternoon between a light wagon, driven by Mr. Hurst of 156 West Fifty-fourth street, and a truck. Mr. Hurst was slightly injured, but went home. A horse attached to a village cart, which was

Park Accidents.

that the injured woman might in a week or more.

Mrs. Elizabeth Spatz, a neighbor of the Browers, said that Mrs. Browertold her on Friday, the day preceding the assault, that she was afraid of violence. She feared some one would come in and kill her.

Mansfield Compton, a lawyer, testified that he visited Mr. Brower on the Thursday preceding the assault in order to buy some apples. While he was sitting in the kitchen with Mrs. Brower his dog looked in at the window. Mrs. Brower his dog looked in at the window. Mrs. Brower said that she would like to have a dog to protect her, as she was all alone at night. The other witnesses who testified were Barney Powers and his son George. Mrs. Phebb Merrit, Mr. Brower's daughter, and Deputy Sheriff Allen. Nothing new was elicited. The examination was then postponed until Thursday next at 9 o'clock. The ball of Mrs. Lewis, who is held as a witness against Brower, was reduced from \$1.000 to \$250.

running away, was caught at Fifty-ninth street running away, was caught at Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avonue yesterday afternoon and returned to its owner, who proved to be William S. Flack of 145 East Twenty-seventh street, who had been thrown out.

Officer Carter of the Park police caught a horse attached to a light wagon which was running away at Fifty-ninth street and Eighth avenue yesterday afternoon. The owner was Mrs. Brown of the Gladstone Hotel. She was uninjured.

Snow in the South. ALEXANDRIA, La., Dec. 24.—It has been

snowing here all the forenoon. In some places the snow is from six to eight inches deep, the he snow is from six to eight inches deep, the heaviest snowfall for many years.

Columbus, Miss., Dec. 24.—It has been snowing here all the afternoon, the heaviest snowfall ever seen in this region.

New Orleans, Dec. 24.—Two to three inches of snow fell to-day at Natchez, Jackson, and Vicksburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Wall at the Play.

Berry Wall and his bride were at the Standard Theatre last evening. Mrs. Wall is very pretty. She wore a dress of cadet blue velvet and écru lace, and bonnet to match.

Some Bears with Big Foot.

ASHLAND, N. Y., Dec. 24.—The hunters in this ASHLAND, N. Y., Dec. 24.—The hunters in this part of the Cattakills are making ready to have a big bear hunt on Hast Kill Mountain on Monday near. Several very hungry bears with hig feet have been tracking up the wood roads about here. Young Dave Ford captured two large bears last week. They weighed more than 600 pounds. This makes saven bears Forth has killed in ten days time. It is not necessary for the hunters to have baid heads up here to prevent their hair from erecting. The bears both big and small show but little fight.

ROCHESTER, Dec. 24.—The body of J. H. Lee. who was killed by the naphtha explosions here on last Wednesday, was recovered to-day from the ruins of the burned mile. The entire front and rear walls had fallen on top of the body, which was hadly crushed.

Presents for Convicta.

AUBURN. Dec. 24.—The Women's Christian remperance that to day presented the convicts at the prison with 1 the boxes, each containing tollet soap, hair brush, and other tollet articles.

The Orange Toboggan Sildes Opened.

The Essex County Toboggan Club formally opened its slides at Grange last night with a large and brilliant attendance of greenburs and guests.